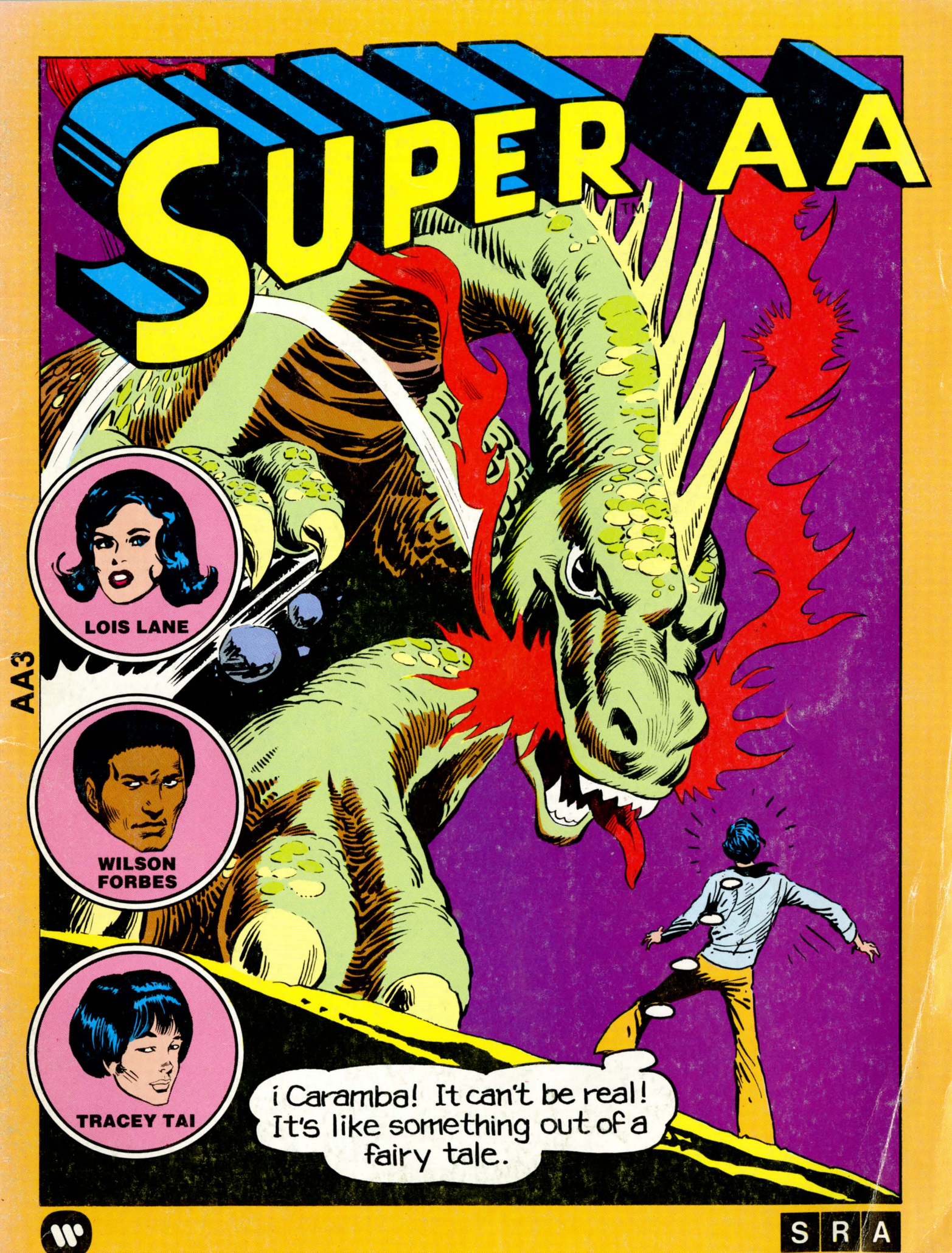
SUPER AA™
LOIS LANE
WILSON FORBES
TRACEY TAI
¡Caramba! It can't be real! It's like something out of a fairy tale.

AA3

SRA

SUPER AA™

A Motivational Reading Kit
by Kathleen Thompson

CONSULTANT:
Dr. Mario Fantini
Dean and Professor
School of Education
University of Massachusetts
Amherst, Massachusetts

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TRICKS, ANYONE? ..... **Inside Back Cover**

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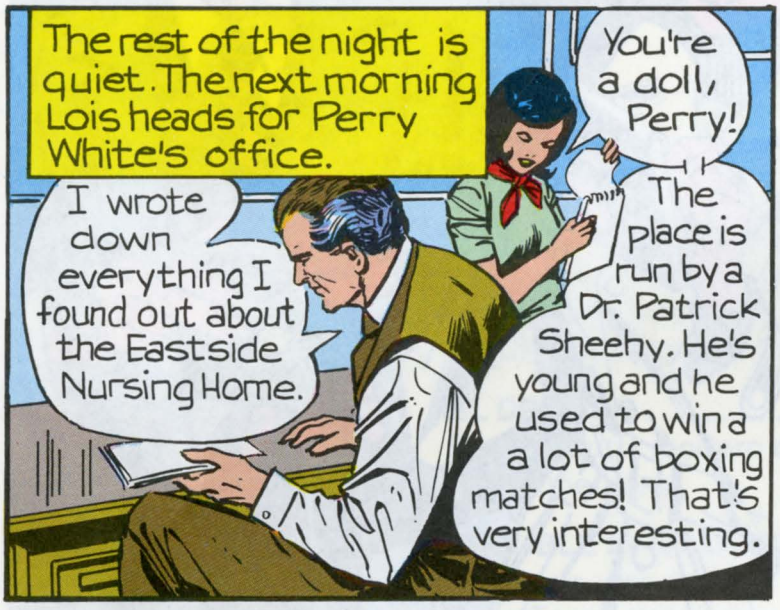
LOIS LANE, DETECTIVE REPORTER

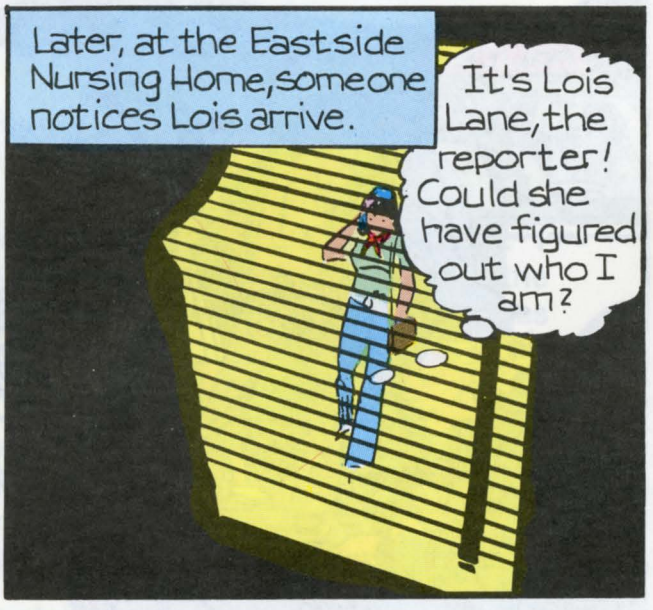
That's the fifth mugger who has been attacked in one week. And this one said he was attacked by an old man, too! And it has all happened near the Eastside Nursing Home. That ought to tell us something! But it has not helped us so far. You know they are starting to call this guy the Night Hunter.
POLICE
At least he finally left us a clue. This cloth and button may help us put him away. The chief of police has been on my back about catching him. He wants to have a talk with the Night Hunter, and soon!

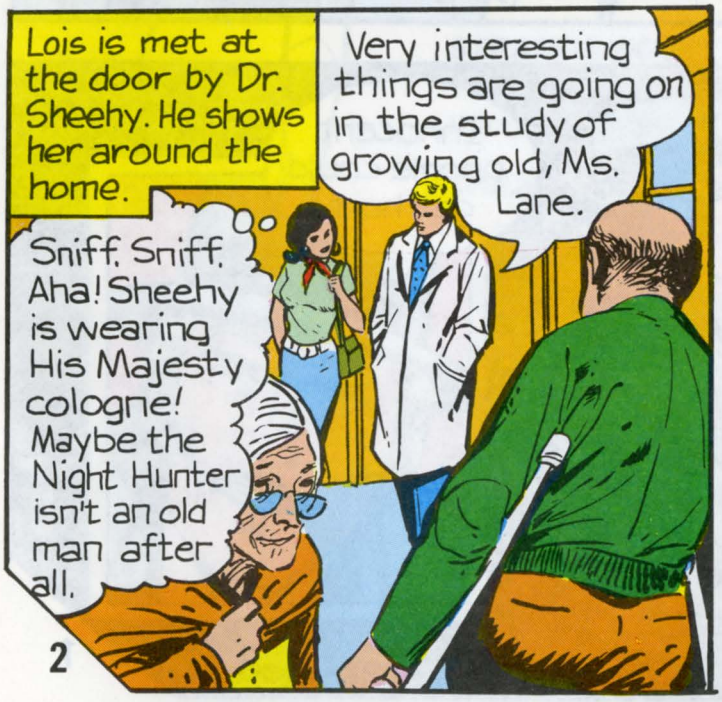
Ramón, I'd think the chief would be happy to have the streets empty of muggers!
WHEEEEEEEEE
POLICE
Sure, Lois. But we don't know exactly what the Night Hunter does. Maybe he attacks people who just look like muggers.
Innocent people could get hurt.

It's going to be hard to catch this guy. I hope our one clue helps.
Sniff! Sniff!

Ugh! The Night Hunter must use that terrible men's cologne, His Majesty! This smells like he takes baths in it!

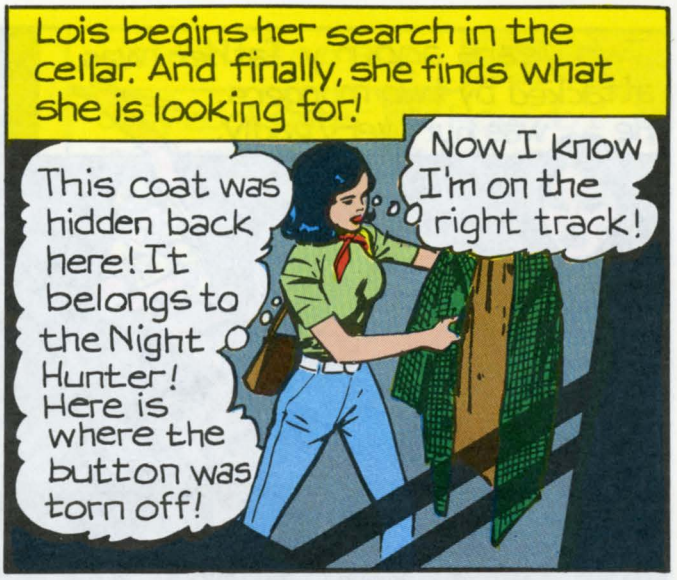

The rest of the night is quiet. The next morning Lois heads for Perry White's office.
You're a doll, Perry!
I wrote down everything I found out about the Eastside Nursing Home.
The place is run by a Dr. Patrick Sheehy. He's young and he used to win a a lot of boxing matches! That's very interesting.


Later, at the Eastside Nursing Home, someone notices Lois arrive.
It's Lois Lane, the reporter! Could she have figured out who I am?


Lois is met at the door by Dr. Sheehy. He shows her around the home.
Very interesting things are going on in the study of growing old, Ms. Lane.
Sniff. Sniff. Aha! Sheehy is wearing His Majesty cologne! Maybe the Night Hunter isn't an old man after all.

Sheehy is acting very polite. But I can tell he doesn't want me here!

Doctor, we need you on the third floor.
I'll be back shortly, Ms. Lane.
Now I can look around on my own!


Lois begins her search in the cellar. And finally, she finds what she is looking for!
This coat was hidden back here! It belongs to the Night Hunter! Here is where the button was torn off!
Now I know I'm on the right track!

Later, Lois joins the doctor again.
Everyone seems so happy here.
Thank the Night Hunter for that!

For years, these people have been afraid to walk the streets. Now, the Night Hunter-- someone like them--is making them feel safe again.
DAILY PLANET
THE NIGHT HUNTER
-- ENEMY OR FRIEND?

?
...and the Night Hunter's fifth victim has been found.
Since when is a mugger a victim?

Do you work here?
No. I'm Theresa Claro. I act and dance in plays and shows. That is, when I can get a job! In between, I drive a cab. My father is a patient here.

Two years ago, my father was attacked by two muggers. He was hurt very badly.
Ever since then, he has not been able to move. So you can see why I don't think of muggers as victims!
Later, Theresa offers Lois a ride home...
I became a cab driver because I needed the money.
I kept trying to get jobs acting or dancing in plays. But I kept getting turned down. And Dad's bills kept rolling in!
Aren't you afraid of driving alone at night?
Not really. I grew up in a neighborhood where you had to be able to take care of yourself!
I think she can take care of herself!
That evening, Lois prepares a plan.
The only man at Eastside who is strong enough to be the Night Hunter is Dr. Sheey. He has the training and the cologne to be the man we are after.
If Sheehy changes into the Night Hunter tonight, he will have a shadow--me!

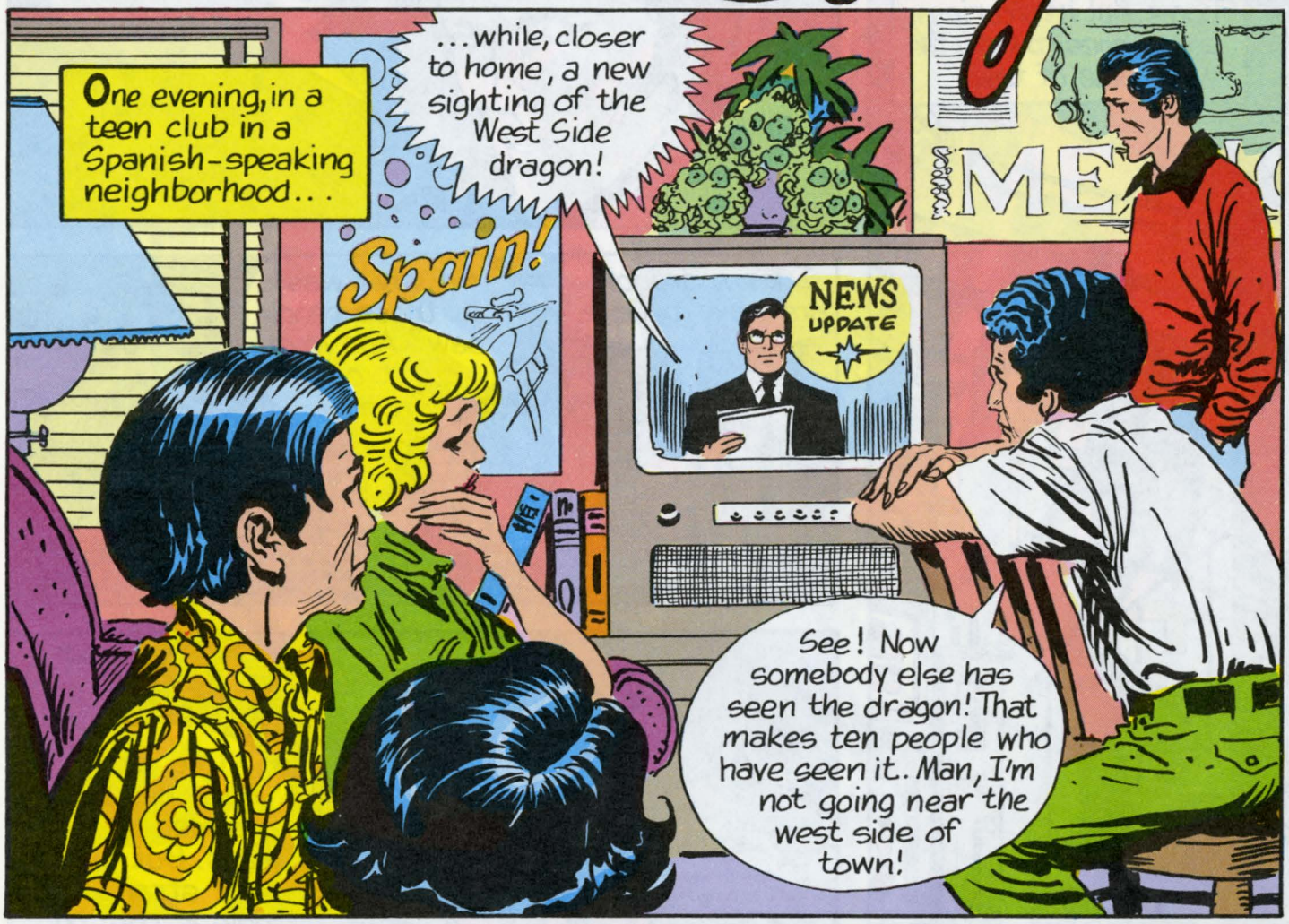
I was right! He is leading me to one of the most dangerous parts of town. This neighborhood has a lot of trouble with muggers!
He is probably going into that building to change into the clothes he wears as the Night Hunter. I'll bet he has them in his doctor's bag!
Lois is so interested in following Dr. Sheehy that she never even hears the people behind her...
until it is too late...
Stay cool, sister, and hand over your money! Hurry up and give it to us!
How do I get myself into these things?
I'll give it to you all right!
I may not be a prize winning boxer...
WHOMP!
...but I'm more than a match for these turkeys!
Oooooohhh! What happened?
Groan.
Don't move, Night Hunter! I've got you covered! Oh, man! The chief of police will be delighted to see you behind bars!
But I'm not...

She is right! I was over on the other side of town, but I heard the fight with my super-hearing.
MILE
Ms. Lane, what's going on here?
Dr. Sheehy ???
I was visiting a patient when I heard all the noise.
PATRICK SHEEHY
Sorry, Ms. Lane!
If I'd realized you were a woman, I would never have thought you were the Night Hunter!
Of course! What a fool I've been!
SNAP!
Now I know who the Night Hunter is! And in a few minutes, I'll know where the Night Hunter is!
?
PHONE
Lois made a quick telephone call.
Superman! Take me to the corner of Fifth and Walnut! We'll find the Night Hunter waiting for us!
But near the corner of Fifth and Walnut, an old man is in trouble.
I walked into a trap! They were waiting for me!
Your fighting days are over, Night Hunter!

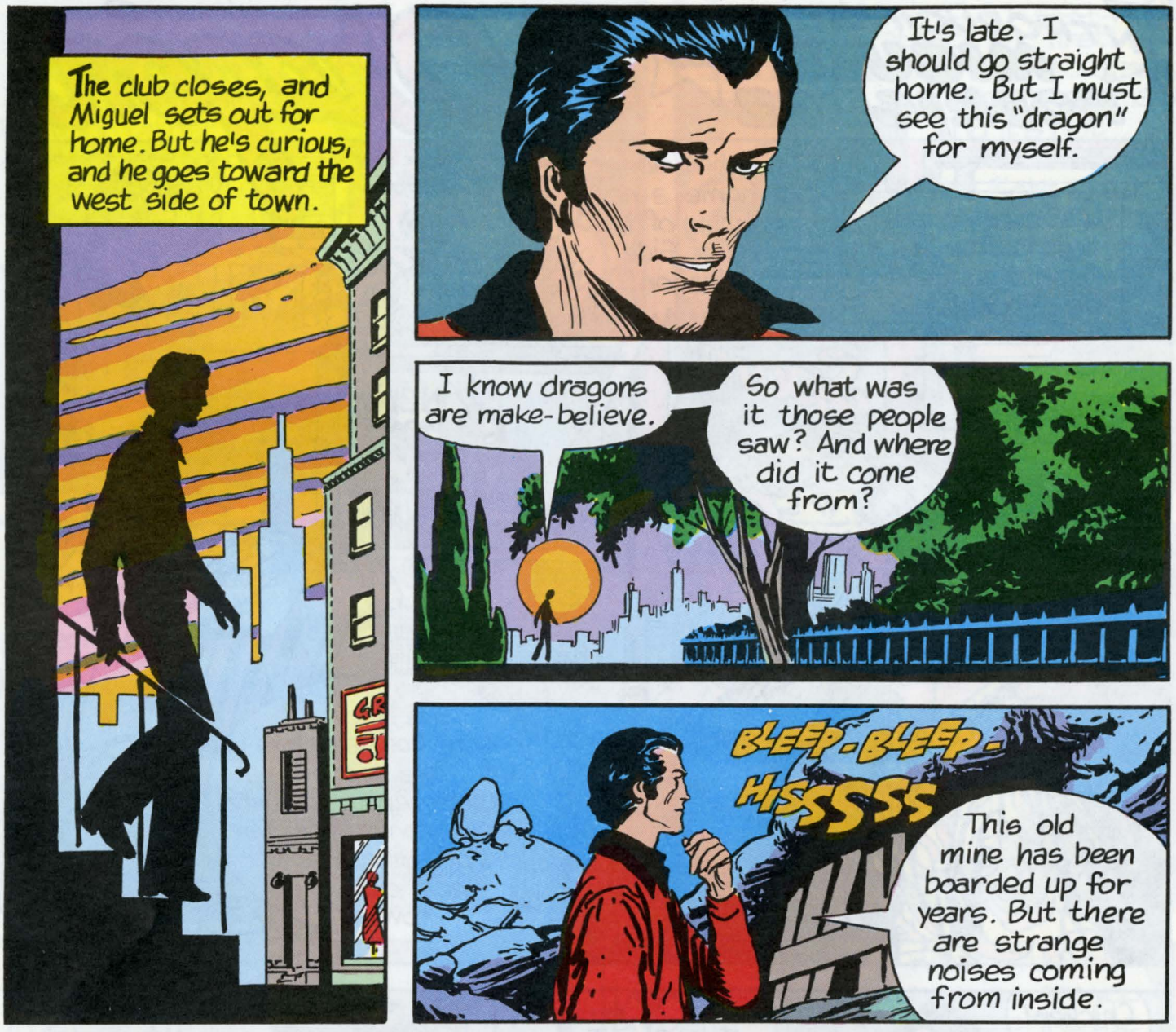
Says Who???
WOK
Let's rush him! He can't take us both at once!
But we can!
Lois Lane! Superman! We are done for!
Superman, I'd like you to meet the Night Hunter. Or should I say...
Theresa Claro!
Gasp! How did you know?
You told me you learned how to take care of yourself when you were a kid. And with your acting ability, you could easily pretend to be an old man!
At first, I was puzzled by the men's cologne. Then I realized you wore it to cover the smell of your own cologne.

And you had the perfect reason to hunt down muggers. It was because of what muggers had done to your father. I called your cab company and found out where you were.
But why, Lois? Why did you try to catch me?
I never touched a mugger who didn't attack me first! It's not against the law to dress up like an old man! And it's not against the law to fight back if a mugger attacks you!
You may be right, lady. But we have to take you in to check your story.
You know, Superman, she did make people feel safer. I hope the police see it her way.
The law is the law. If she really didn't break it, everything will be fine.
The next day...
Theresa! I'm so glad you're not in jail!
The police believed me and let me go. But I have to give up the best acting job I've ever had--playing the Night Hunter!
Well, you probably helped the problem anyway.
What I have to know is... are you going to print the the story about who the Night Hunter was?
Not on your life. I think it's much better for every mugger in this city to think the Night Hunter is still on the loose!
THE END

INTRODUCING: MIGUEL RODRIGUEZ as El Dragon


One evening, in a teen club in a Spanish-speaking neighborhood...
...while, closer to home, a new sighting of the West Side dragon!
Spain!
NEWS UPDATE
See! Now somebody else has seen the dragon! That makes ten people who have seen it. Man, I'm not going near the west side of town!

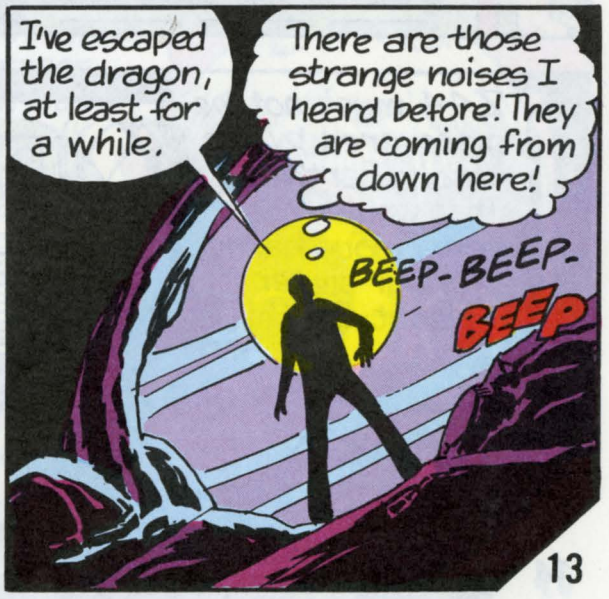
Chicken! Ha! Ha!
Scared of dragons, Jorge? I'll bet you're scared of the Big Bad Wolf, too!
You know, Jorge, there is no such thing as a dragon.


The club closes, and Miguel sets out for home. But he's curious, and he goes toward the west side of town.
It's late. I should go straight home. But I must see this "dragon" for myself.
I know dragons are make-believe.
So what was it those people saw? And where did it come from?
BLEEP-BLEEP-HISSSSS
This old mine has been boarded up for years. But there are strange noises coming from inside.
Luckily, some of these old boards were loose. But what are those noises?
Suddenly, Miguel sees something that makes him question his own eyes.

¡Caramba! It can't be real!
It's like something out of a fairy tale!

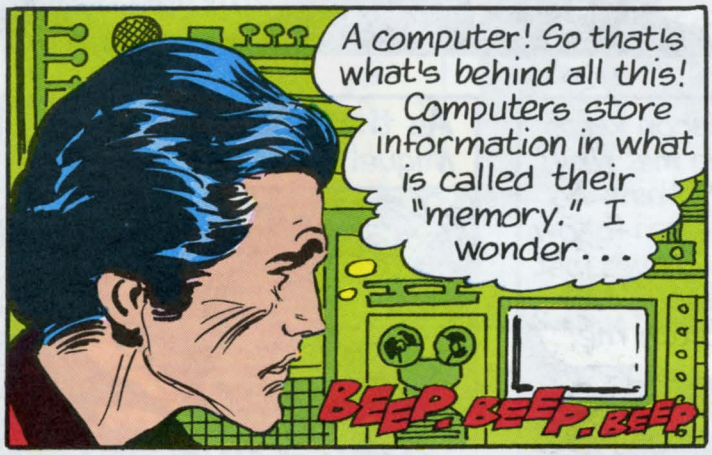
But the way it's knocking those rocks around, it must be real!
Something must be causing my eyes to play tricks on me!
I've come here to clear up this mystery! And no made-up fire-blower is going to stop me!
Whether it's made up or not, that may be the most foolish thing I've ever done!
This might be a good time to get off!

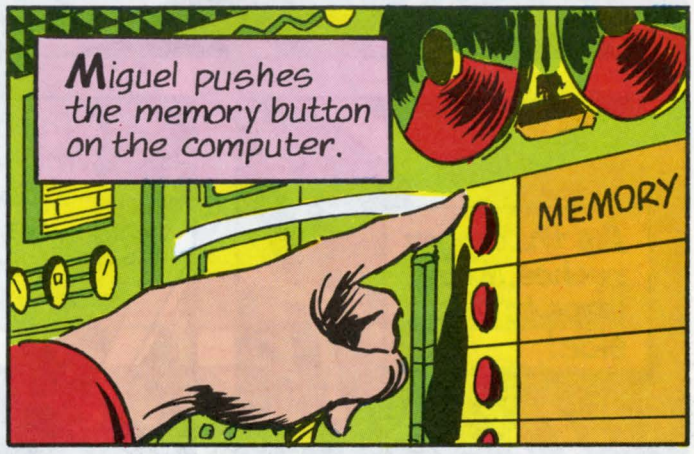
The dragon continues to strike out at the frightened young man.
Me doy por vencido!* There is no way for me to fight this thing!
It's too big; it's too strong; it's too fast. And its flames are too hot!
Its next breath may be my last!

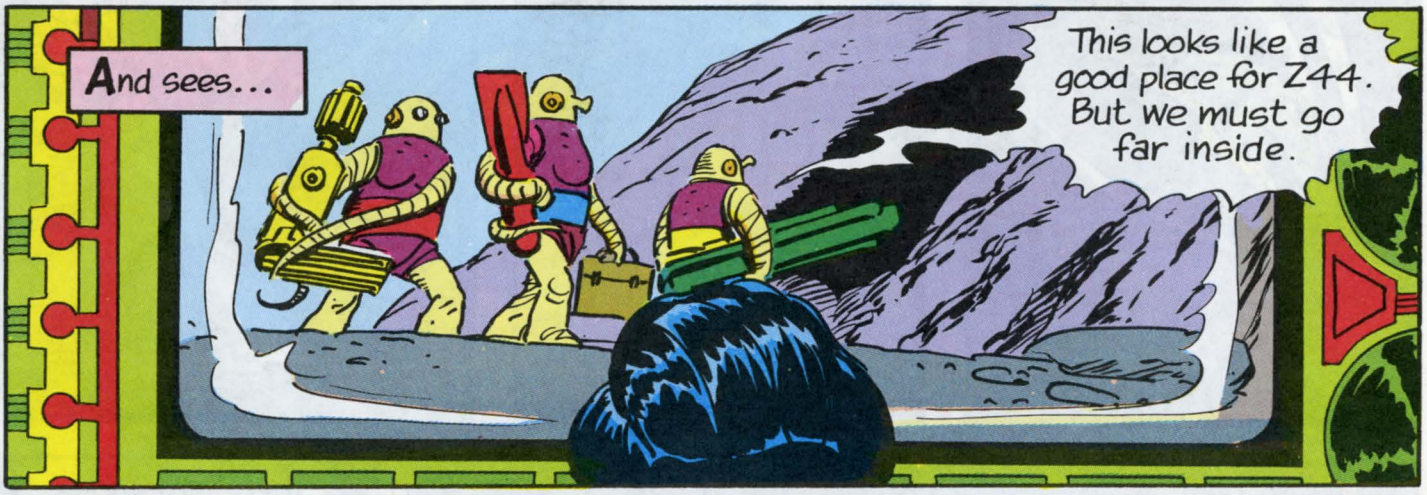

I've escaped the dragon, at least for a while.
There are those strange noises I heard before! They are coming from down here!
BEEP-BEEP-BEEP

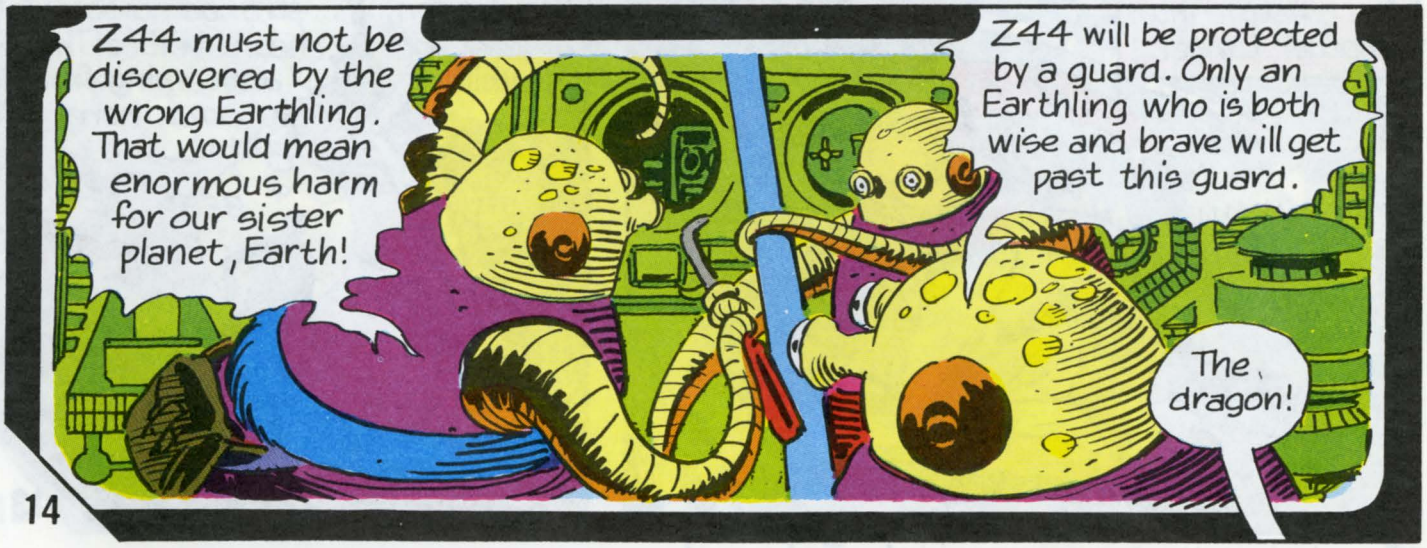
*Translation: Me doy por vencido! I give up!

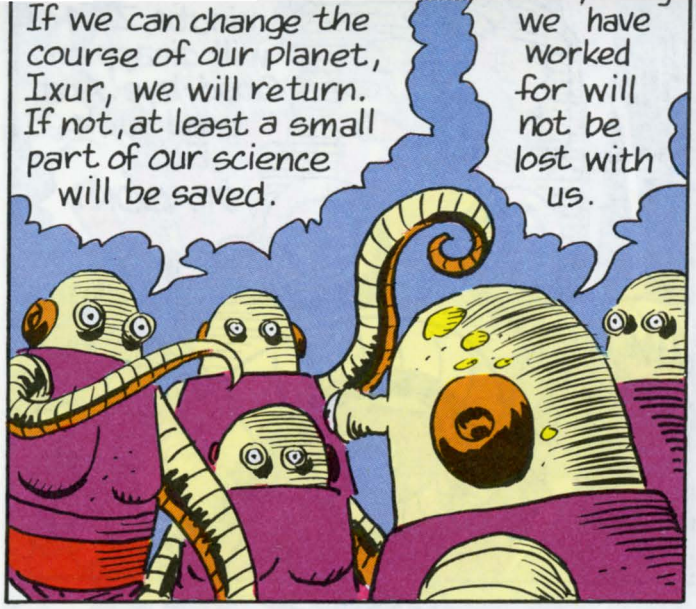
dragon figures out what's happened, I'll have found what I'm looking for!
BEEP. BEEP. BEEP

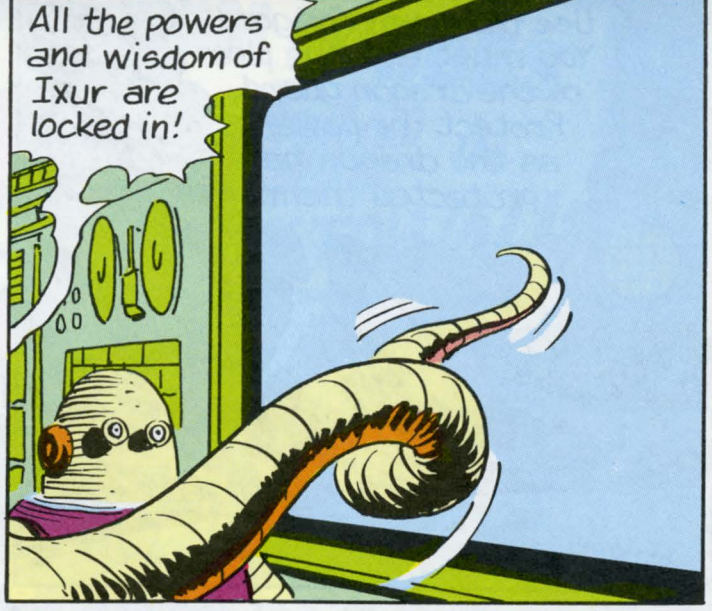

A computer! So that's what's behind all this! Computers store information in what is called their "memory." I wonder...
BEEP. BEEP. BEEP

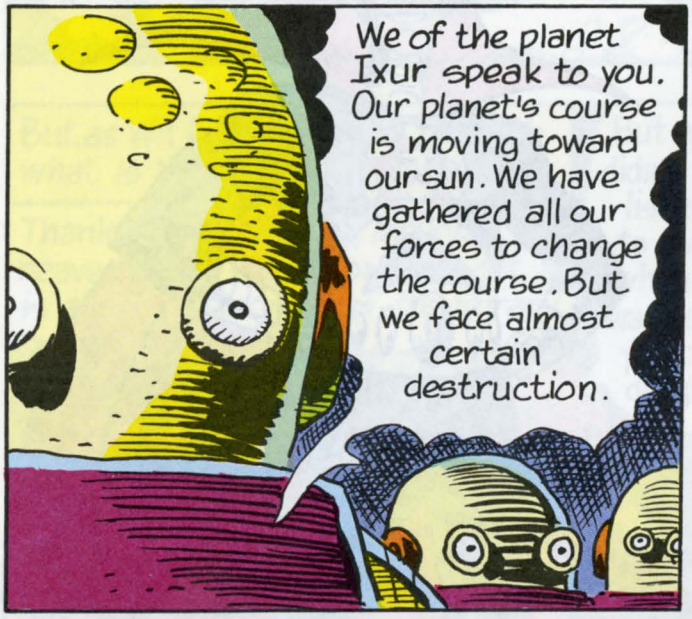

Miguel pushes the memory button on the computer.
MEMORY

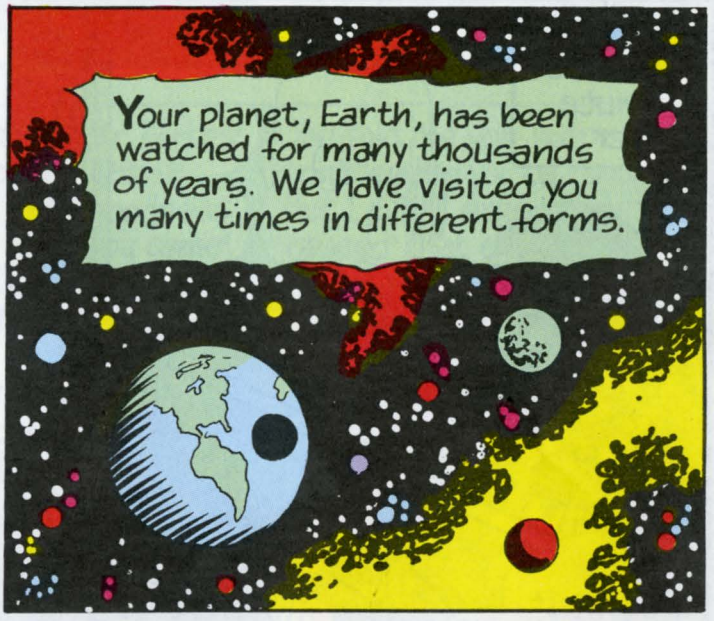

And sees...
This looks like a good place for Z44. But we must go far inside.

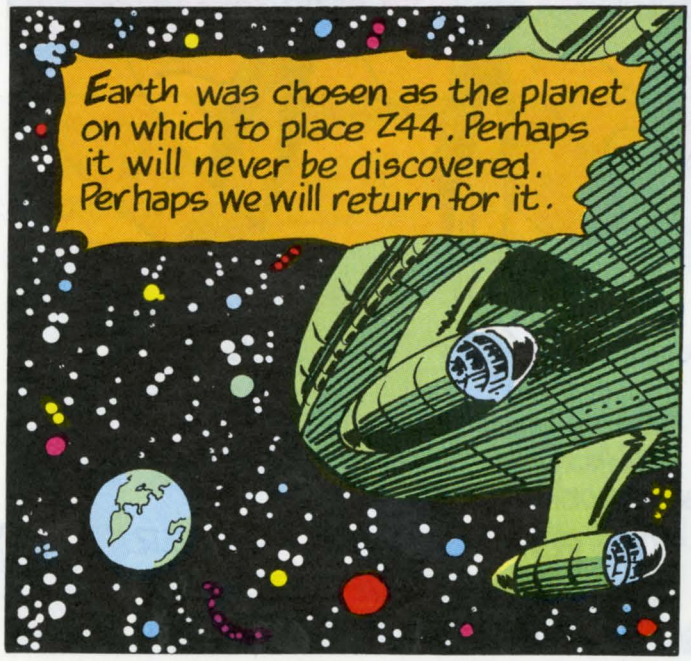

Z44 must not be discovered by the wrong Earthling. That would mean enormous harm for our sister planet, Earth!
Z44 will be protected by a guard. Only an Earthling who is both wise and brave will get past this guard.
The dragon!

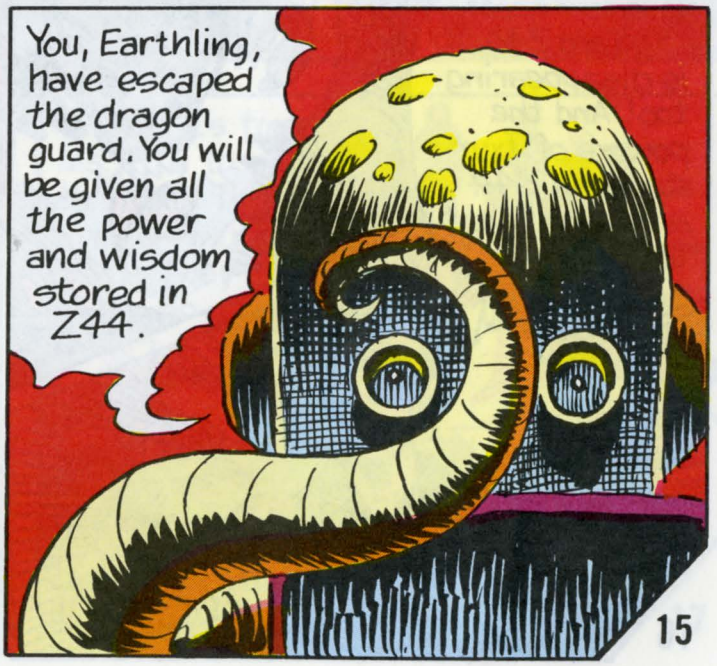

If we can change the course of our planet, Ixur, we will return. If not, at least a small part of our science will be saved.
we have worked for will not be lost with us.

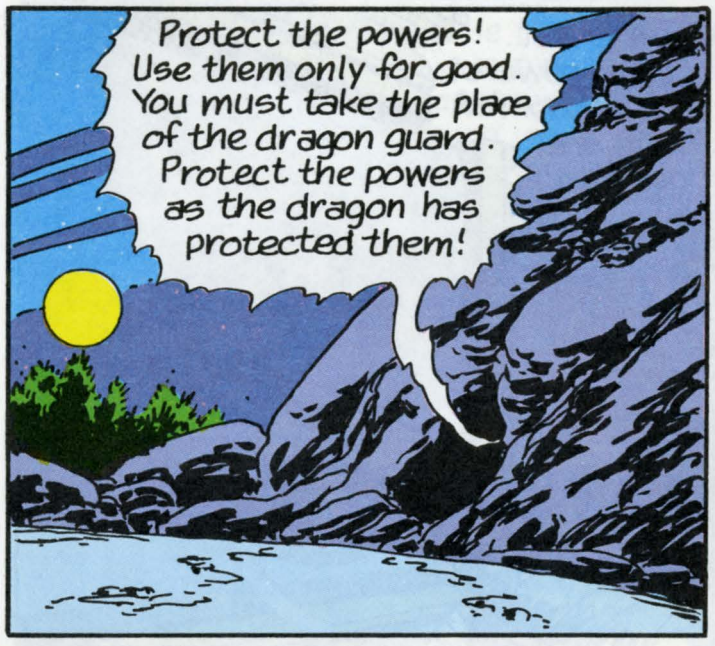

All the powers and wisdom of Ixur are locked in!

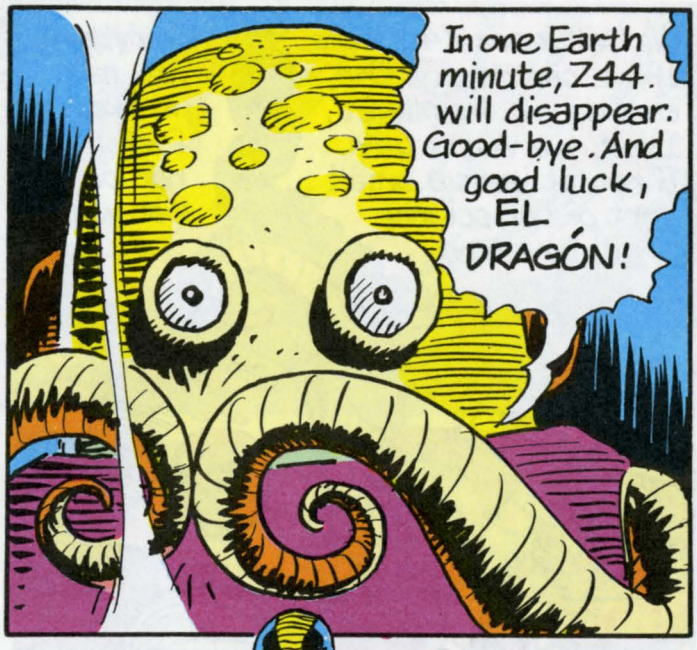

We of the planet Ixur speak to you. Our planet's course is moving toward our sun. We have gathered all our forces to change the course. But we face almost certain destruction.


Your planet, Earth, has been watched for many thousands of years. We have visited you many times in different forms.


Earth was chosen as the planet on which to place Z44. Perhaps it will never be discovered. Perhaps we will return for it.


You, Earthling, have escaped the dragon guard. You will be given all the power and wisdom stored in Z44.


Protect the powers! Use them only for good. You must take the place of the dragon guard. Protect the powers as the dragon has protected them!



And one minute later...
The dragon! It no longer needs to guard Z44. It is disappearing too! And the powers of Ixur stored in Z44 are now stored in . . . me!

You will meet Miguel again, as **EL DRAGÓN!** Follow his adventures as he works for good with--

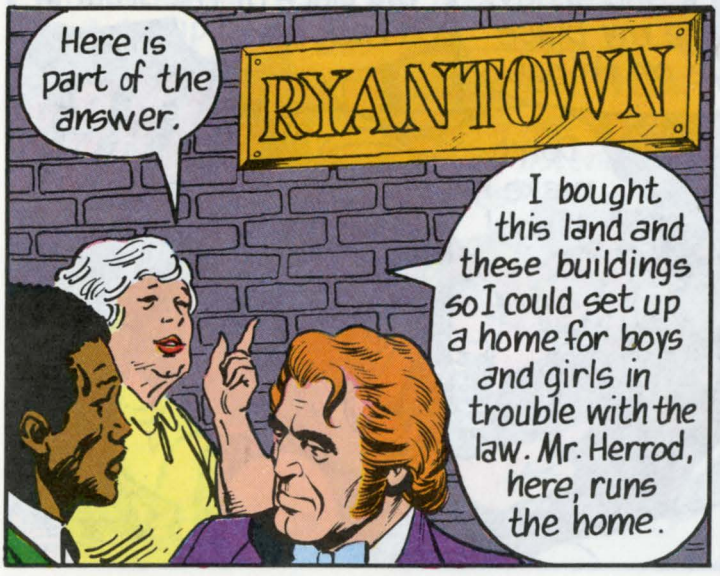
THE POWER OF A COMPUTER!
THE COURAGE OF A DRAGON!
THE WISDOM OF THE AGES!

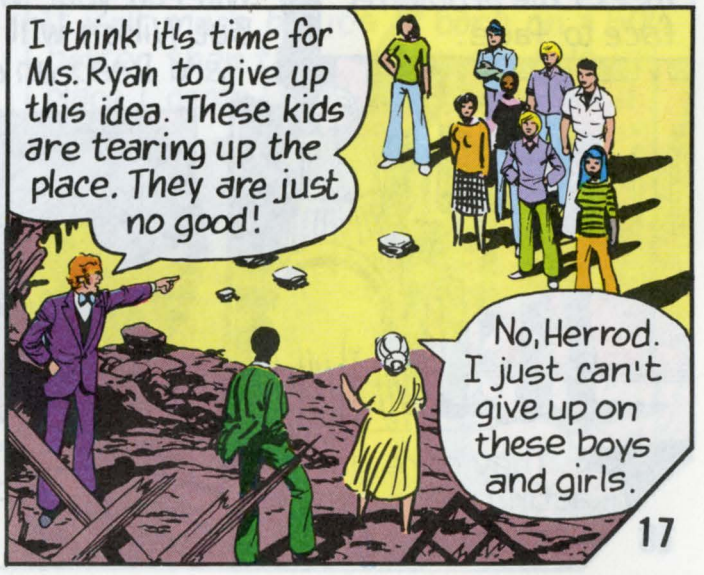
The End

KARROOOMM
WILSON FORBES in Trouble IN RYAN TOWN!
That old building! Someone could be trapped in there... or dead!

But as Wil fights his way through what is left of the building...
Thank heaven she is alive!
Steady, Ms. Ryan. That explosion only got a corner of the library.
But why didn't you listen to me when I warned you of danger?

Mr. Forbes! Thank goodness you came!
You told me you were in trouble when you telephoned. But I didn't expect this! What caused that explosion? And who are they?


Here is part of the answer.
RYANTOWN
I bought this land and these buildings so I could set up a home for boys and girls in trouble with the law. Mr. Herrod, here, runs the home.

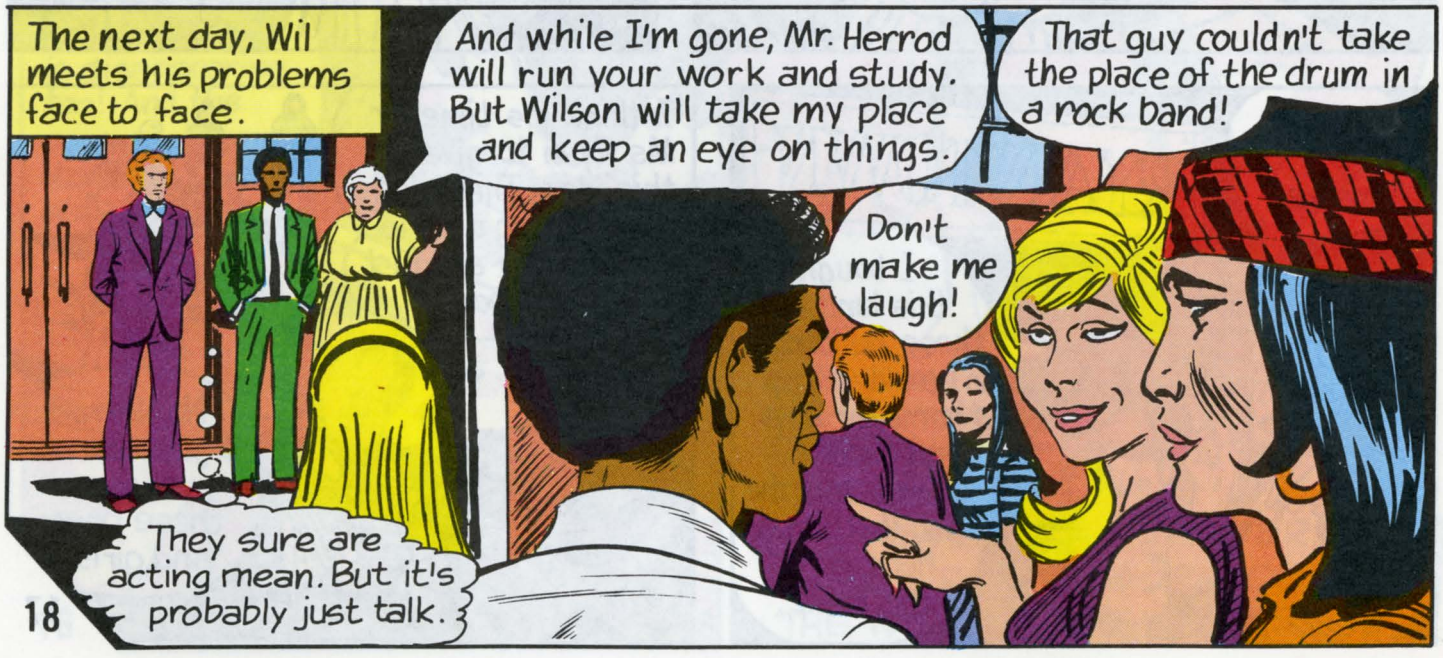

I think it's time for Ms. Ryan to give up this idea. These kids are tearing up the place. They are just no good!
No, Herrod. I just can't give up on these boys and girls.

I'm almost broke. I know that Ryan Town is the last chance for most of these kids. But I may have to sell this place.
I'd hate to see that happen. But I don't think there is anything else for you to do but sell.

I have known you for years, Ms. Ryan. You've never been the kind of person to give up.
You're right, Forbes. I have made it through some difficult times before with your help. That's why I called you.

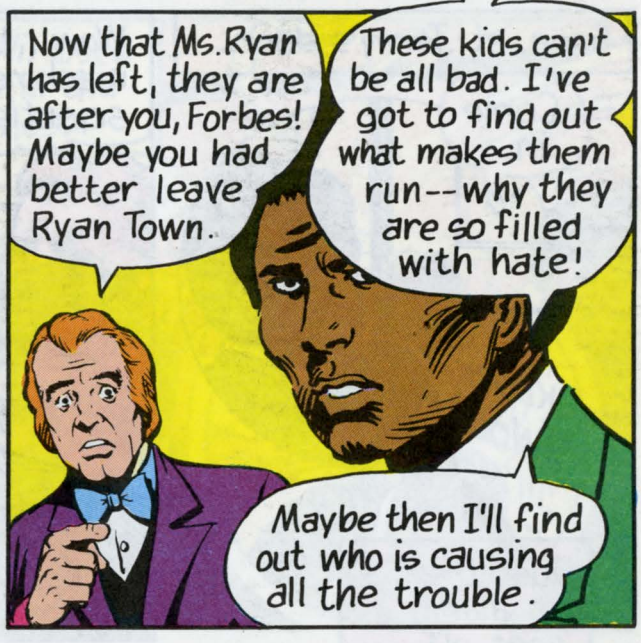
I have to go out of town for a little while. Can you stay here and keep an eye on things for me? Herrod can't run the place alone.
But I'm a reporter on the Daily Planet. Thousands of readers count on me.

But I need your help! And so do these boys and girls! Ryan Town is the only home they have. Can't you find some way to be a reporter and stay here, too?
Hey! Good idea! I can write a news story about Ryan Town. All right, I'll do it!


The next day, Wil meets his problems face to face.
And while I'm gone, Mr. Herrod will run your work and study. But Wilson will take my place and keep an eye on things.
That guy couldn't take the place of the drum in a rock band!
Don't make me laugh!
They sure are acting mean. But it's probably just talk.

But the next morning, as the flag is raised...
KRRAAAKK!
Get back or that pole will spear us like hot dogs at a campfire!
Uhhhh!
ZZZONNKKK!

It was sawed almost all the way through! The weight of the flag as I raised it was enough to snap the pole.
One of these kids is a crazy killer!
No way! I'm no chicken!


Now that Ms. Ryan has left, they are after you, Forbes! Maybe you had better leave Ryan Town.
These kids can't be all bad. I've got to find out what makes them run--why they are so filled with hate!
Maybe then I'll find out who is causing all the trouble.

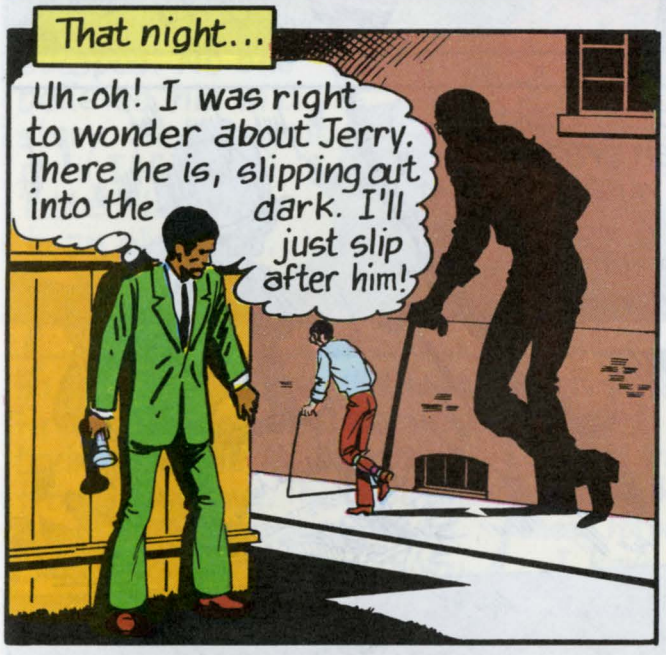
The next day, Wilson talks to a group...
Catch this! The man wants to know my story--like, how a smart kid like me got into a place like this!
Yeah, Stace! Those do gooders get a real kick out of listening to sob stories!

I ran away from home, so they sent me here. It isn't much, but it's better than the place I came from!
Man, you had it easy! I was born on a 500 square-mile jail they call a reservation.

Cool it! Forbes, you're just listening to our stories to make yourself feel like a big man. Who are you to ask us all these questions just because you made it?
I wish they could believe that I just want to help them.
But I guess I understand why they don't.
I talked with most of the kids. They are angry, all right. But not one of them looks like a killer to me!
Wait until you meet Jerry Wong. He was born with one bad leg. And he hates the world and everyone in it.
Soon, at Jerry's door...
Come in.
KNOCK-KNOCK!
Wow...there are enough strange machines here for a hundred mad scientists. With all this stuff, he might be the...
I know what you're thinking, Forbes. But I'm not the one causing trouble in Ryan Town.
Just then, an alarm goes off...
Good heavens! More trouble! A building is on fire!
There is no way to put out the fire.
BRRAAANNGGG!
The whole place will burn to the ground.
Well, you keep an eye on it while it does! That's what you're here for! HA HA HA!

Jerry could have started this fire with one of his machines. I tell you, Forbes, that boy is dangerous!
You could be right, Herrod! I'll keep my eyes open!

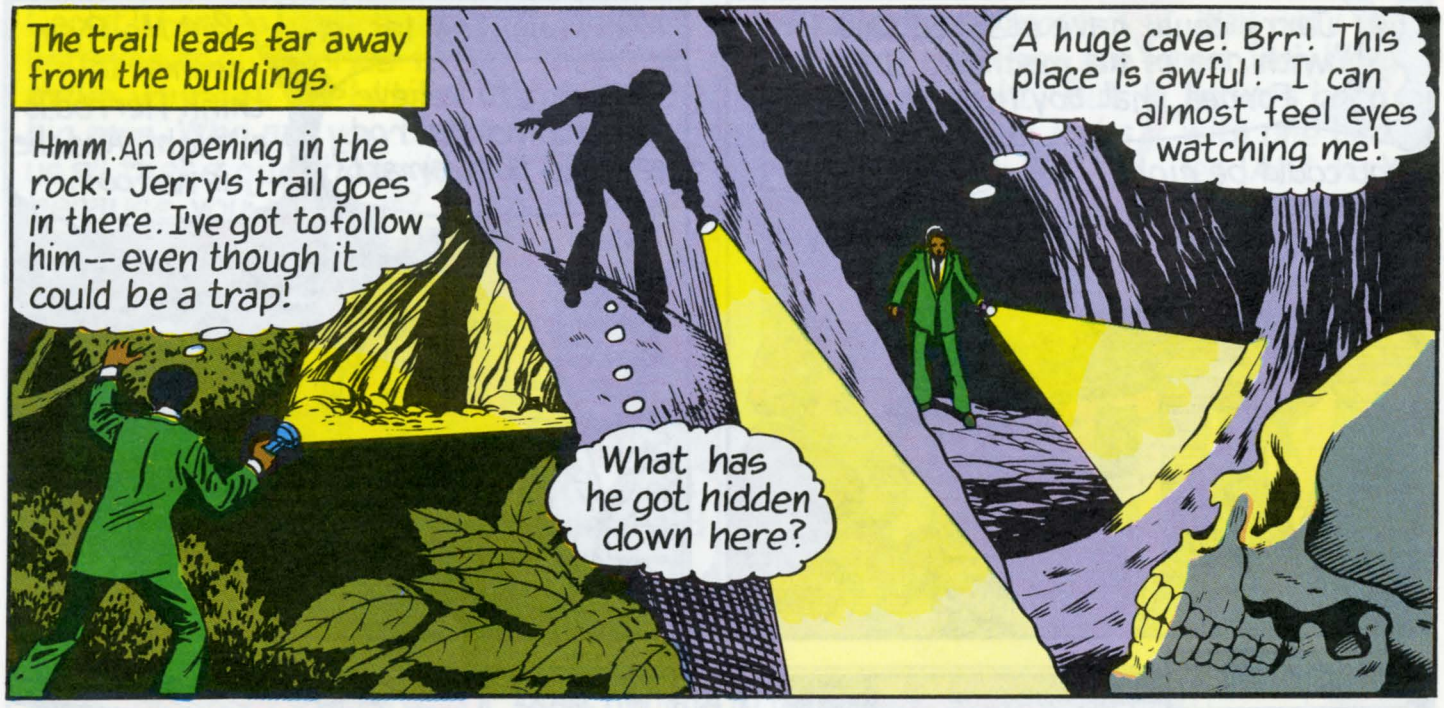
A few minutes later...
You seem to believe everything Herrod says. Is that smart?
But Ms. Ryan seems to think Herrod is all right. And she is no fool!


That night...
Uh-oh! I was right to wonder about Jerry. There he is, slipping out into the dark. I'll just slip after him!

But Wil loses Jerry in the darkness.
Where did he go?
THWUKK!

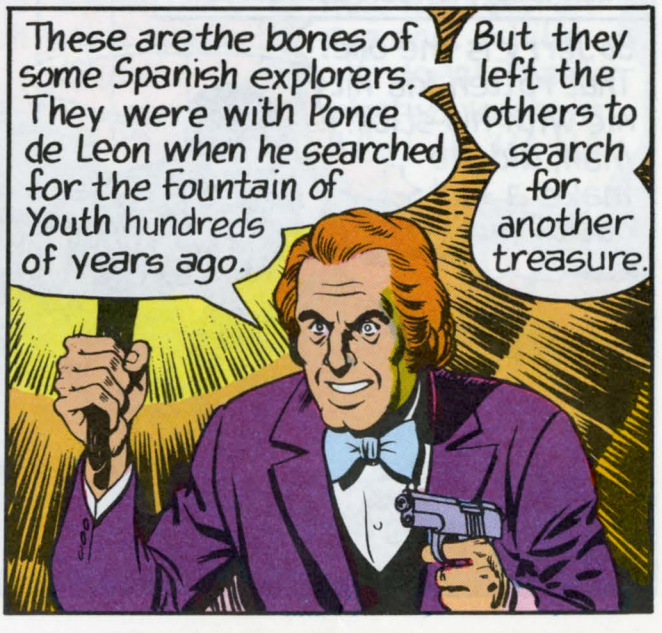
Much later, Wilson comes to.
So Jerry is the one! That rotten kid hit me with his stick. Man, did he make a fool out of me!

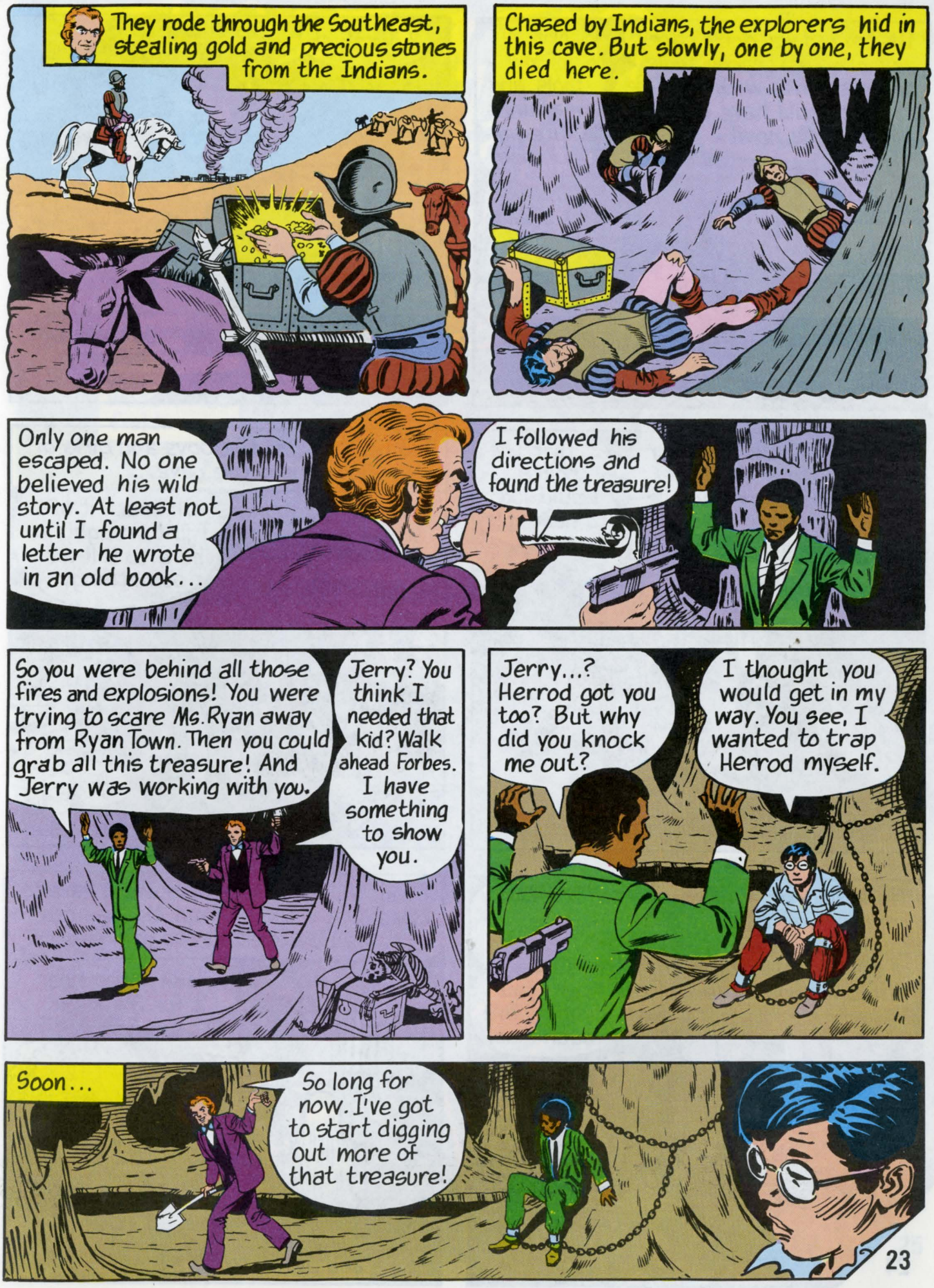
But he left a clear trail.
I've got to get to him before he starts another fire!

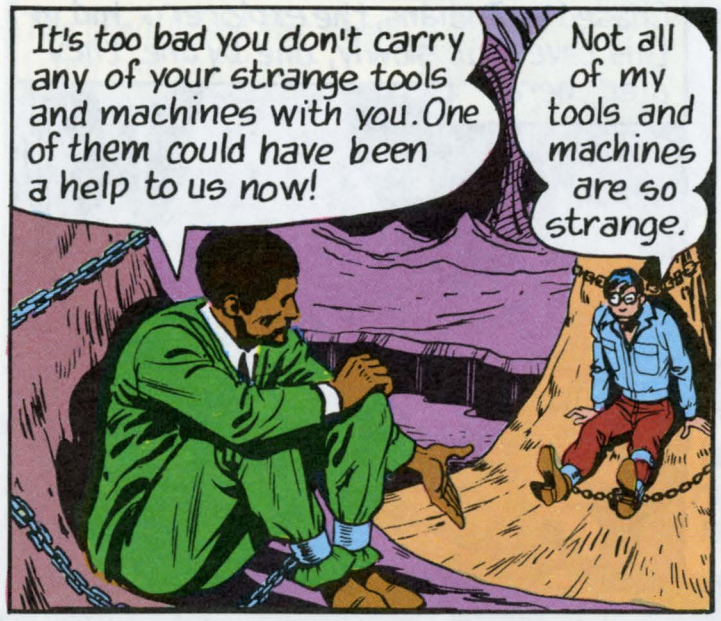

The trail leads far away from the buildings.
Hmm. An opening in the rock! Jerry's trail goes in there. I've got to follow him -- even though it could be a trap!
What has he got hidden down here?
A huge cave! Brr! This place is awful! I can almost feel eyes watching me!

And in the next frightening moment...
Good heavens!
The bones of an explorer! And an open treasure chest! The minerals from the dripping water of the cave formed around him.

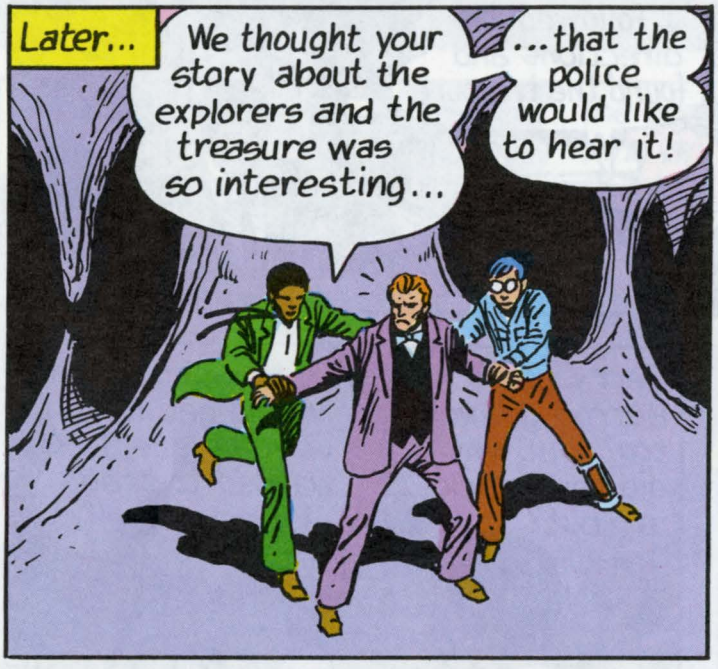
Just then, there is another flash of light.
Herrod! You?
It seems you have discovered my little secret. So I may as well tell you the rest.


These are the bones of some Spanish explorers. They were with Ponce de Leon when he searched for the Fountain of Youth hundreds of years ago.
But they left the others to search for another treasure.


They rode through the Southeast, stealing gold and precious stones from the Indians.
Chased by Indians, the explorers hid in this cave. But slowly, one by one, they died here.
Only one man escaped. No one believed his wild story. At least not until I found a letter he wrote in an old book...
I followed his directions and found the treasure!
So you were behind all those fires and explosions! You were trying to scare Ms. Ryan away from Ryan Town. Then you could grab all this treasure! And Jerry was working with you.
Jerry? You think I needed that kid? Walk ahead Forbes. I have something to show you.
Jerry...? Herrod got you too? But why did you knock me out?
I thought you would get in my way. You see, I wanted to trap Herrod myself.
Soon...
So long for now. I've got to start digging out more of that treasure!

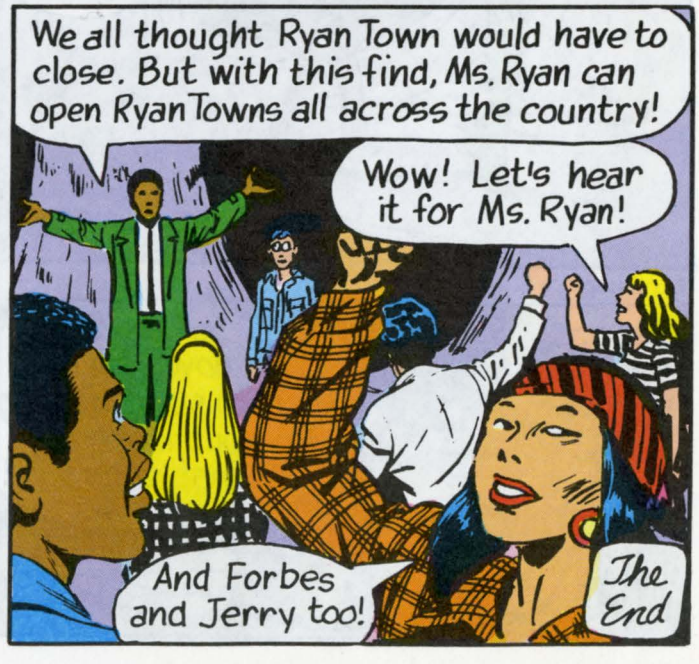

It's too bad you don't carry any of your strange tools and machines with you. One of them could have been a help to us now!
Not all of my tools and machines are so strange.

Like this!
A file! This will take a little while, but we can saw our way free!


Later...
We thought your story about the explorers and the treasure was so interesting...
...that the police would like to hear it!

The next day, as the boys and girls of Ryan Town visit the cave...
Why did you bring us here, Forbes? To show off?
Oh, knock it off. I just brought you here to tell you something.

This explorer started out to find the Fountain of Youth. A lot of people think that's the most precious treasure of all. Well, you have that treasure. But until you came to Ryan Town, you didn't have much else.


We all thought Ryan Town would have to close. But with this find, Ms. Ryan can open Ryan Towns all across the country!
Wow! Let's hear it for Ms. Ryan!
And Forbes and Jerry too!
The End

TRACEY TAi
in the STRANGE HOUSE
Screams of fear spill across a weed-filled field.
And...
What do you make of that, Betsy?

That's nothing new! The screams came from the Palmer House. It happens all the time-- people getting scared by ghosts.
It's haunted, you know.
Haunted? Ghosts? Don't be silly!
There are no such things as ghosts!
And I'll prove it to you! Come on, we are going to the Palmer Place!
No! We can't! I won't!
Tracey, let's not! Lots of people have seen the ghosts! Really!
It is haunted!
We are going in! It is not haunted and I'll prove it!
Besides, I'm curious!
That's it! That's the whole thing! You're curious! And because you're curious, we have to go in!
I'm scared of silly ghosts! Please, Tracey-- change your mind!
Too late! Here we go!
We? Why is it always we?
CREAKKK

See? It's just as I said. There's nothing in here but dust and junk.

The stairs are so broken nothing can go up them.
Ghosts don't need stairs!

They just float through the air! When they come at you...
Betsy, cut it out!

...with their long awful fingers grabbing at your neck...
I tell you, there are no ghosts!

...while you feel their cold breath on your face...BRRRRR!
Knock it off! I wonder what's in here?

EEEYUH!
GAAAAAH!

MMMMNNHH!
No ghosts, huh?
AAAAAH!
OOOOHH!

Martha. Is someone there?
Yes, Jonathan, two strange visitors.
How dare they come in here! Bring them closer!
Closer!
EEEEEE!
Horrible grabbing ghost hands. It's just like I said!
AIEEEE!
Run, Bet, Run!
I'm right behind you!
Faster! I think they are after us!
EEEEEEEE!

Hey--what?
KLOMP
Cops!

It's the police! Run!

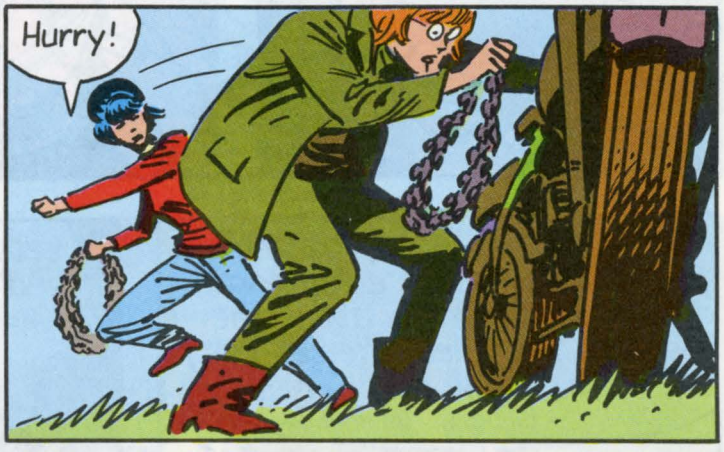
Hold it!

Don't move!
You crazy jerks! You had to get fancy with those stupid make-believe ghosts upstairs!

And look what it got you! Now the secret is out! I told you to lay off the stupid tricks!
But, man, listen! It worked! The trick ghosts kept people away! Besides, we can always move our set-up to another place!
Forget it! It's too late! Your stupid tricks are going to cost us a bundle. But they are going to cost you a lot more!
It's not safe for us to print the fake money here anymore. Now these girls know about the set-up! So, unless we get rid of them, it's all over for us!
Let's tie them up and dump them where they won't be found!
UHHHHHH!
Who dares to use our house?
Your noise is keeping us up! Get out of here! Let us rest!
Shoo!

EEEEAH!
Help!
Out! Let me out!

Betsy! Let's get the bike chains!


Hurry!

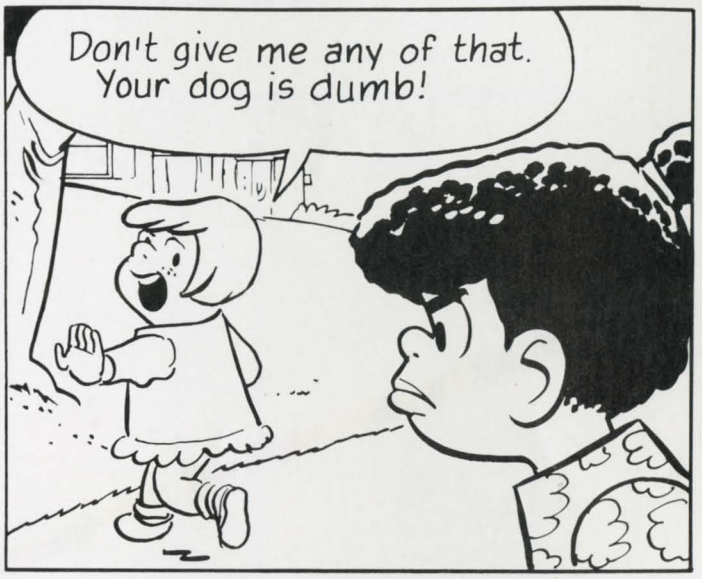
I'll take my bike and go get the police!
No, Tracey! We will take our bikes and go get the police!

Later...
Well, Betsy, that was a job well done, if I do say so myself!
But who, or what was in that cellar?

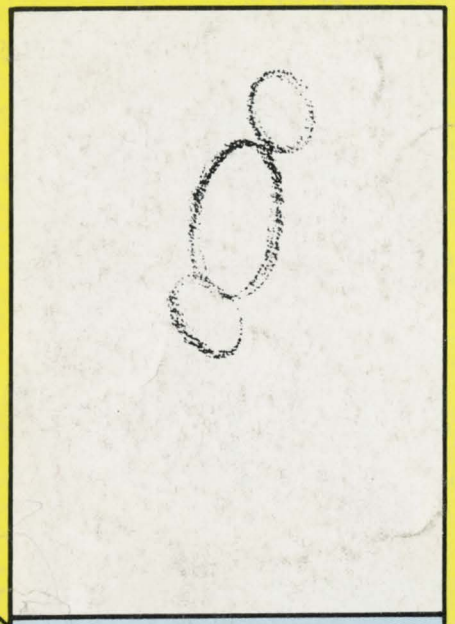
Let's go back and find out. UHHHH--

On second thought-- let's not.
You're so right!
The End

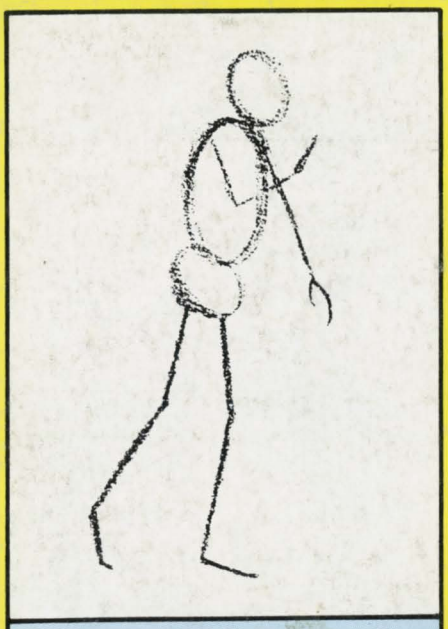
TRICKS ANYONE?



Wilson Forbes



Draw three circles.



Add arms and legs.

Show body lines.

Finish as Wilson Forbes.

Add camera and pad.
Now I am ready for action.

SRA

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